

## **Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With**

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Chapter 41 Poverty Limits One's Imagination, Come Over!

The music gradually stopped, and the song ended.

Momo asked in an expectant and nervous tone, "Work Slayer, how was my singing?"

She looked like a student who had just handed in her test paper. She was extremely nervous.

Work Slayer: [Good!]

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The next moment, a dense rain of fire arrows flew across the screen.

10!

100!

200!

500!

A total of 500 rockets filled the entire live stream!

The live stream was first filled with exclamations.

Then, someone sent a message.

Similar: [Worship the God of Tycoons!]

A Moment of Strength: [Look at my knees. I'm kneeling. Is this enough?]

Little Fatty: [Workers can come out at the top too!]

Qiangzi: [My goal is to become an excellent worker!]

...

Momo's bright eyes flickered, and there were tears in them. She said excitedly, "Thank you, thank you, God of Tycoons!"

"God of Tycoons, do you have any other songs you want to hear? I'll continue to sing for you."

Lin Fan thought for a moment before sending out the message.

Work Slayer: ['I Can' and 'I'm Flammable and Explosive'... Do you know how to sing these two songs?]

Momo quickly said, "Yes, I'll sing them for you now."

The music started, which was a cue for her to start singing.

The styles of these two songs were different, but they did not stump Momo at all. She sang them both very well and displayed different characteristics.

Lin Fan nodded his head slowly.

Then, he tapped on the screen.

Suddenly, the screen showing Momo's live broadcast was filled with a rain of rockets.

100!

200!

500!

Another 500 rockets filled the screen of Momo's live broadcast!

The entire screen of the live stream was filled with exclamations!

Fate: [God of Tycoons, Xiao Ai sings very well too. I beg you to watch Xiao Ai's live broadcast.]

ID: [That's right! Xiao Ai not only sings well, but she's also very good-looking!]

...

After Lin Fan saw these comments, he searched for the name 'Xiao Ai'.

Soon, a pure and sweet face appeared before his eyes.

[Face Value: 93]

[Favorability: 60]

At the same time, a notification appeared in Xiao Ai's live broadcast room. Welcome to the live stream.

Let Nature Take Its Course: [The God of Tycoons has come to Xiao Ai's live broadcast room!!!]

All the Way to the West: [A distinguished guest is here! Welcome, God of Tycoons!]

Heaven and Earth: [It's the God of Tycoons!]

...

Naturally, Xiao Ai also knew about Work Slayer. Her entire body shook excitedly as she said happily, "Welcome to my live broadcast."

Work Slayer: [Thank you, everyone. Thank you, Xiao Ai.]

Work Slayer: [Xiao Ai, can you sing a song called Red High Heels?]

"Of course!" Xiao Ai quickly replied. "Please wait a moment, Mr. Tycoon."

Soon, a light-hearted song started playing in the live broadcast.

"How should I describe you?"

"How can I be compared to you?"

...

"Can you make me stop this pursuit?"

"This is the only pair of red high heels I have."

The music stopped.

Work Slayer said: [Not bad.]

The next moment...

10!

100!

200!

500!

Rockets filled covered the entire screen of the live broadcast.

After Lin Fan gave the 500 rockets, he ignored the countless comments of admiration and Xiao Ai's heartfelt gratitude.

He returned to Xiang Xiang's live stream and gave another 500 rockets. Then, he left Sharkstream and took off his headphones.

After all, Lin Fan still had classes in the afternoon.

Also, Lin Fan's fingers were starting to feel sore from clicking on the rockets.

He had to take a rest!

"Hahaha! Did you guys see that? Did you see that? Xiang Xiang was rewarded 1,500 rockets by the godly Work Slayer!" Zheng Jinbao shouted excitedly, "I told you Xiang Xiang will be popular one day!"

Zheng Jinbao was so happy that he was dancing with joy, and the fat on his body shook up and down.

It was as if he had received the 1,500 rockets as a reward.

"Oh my God, another 500 rockets! What kind of god-like rich man is he?!" Song Yi sighed.

Zheng Jinbao shouted, "He's the work slayer! He's a man of high status!"

After a pause, he made up his mind and said, "In the future, I want to become an outstanding worker!"

Ma Zhong, who had always loved to learn, had been paying attention to the conversation between the two.

At this moment, he finally put down his book and could not help but ask, "What are you guys talking about? What gift of 1,500 rockets?"

Song Yi said, "About 20 minutes ago, a godly tycoon called Work Slayer appeared on Sharkstream. Not only did he give 1,500 rockets to Xiang Xiang, but he also gave 1,000 and 500 rockets to Momo and Xiao Ai respectively!

"In total, he's given 3,000 rockets!

“One rocket costs 1,000 yuan!

“3,000 rockets! That’s a total of three million yuan!”

“What? He gave away three million?” Ma Zhong’s eyes widened.

Although he had already guessed that something big had happened in the live broadcast just now, he did not expect the matter to be so serious!

Three million yuan was spent in 20 minutes?

Poverty had limited his imagination!

...

Sharkstream’s headquarters.

The general manager said, “He gave 3,000 rockets all at once? Quickly check the source of the Sharkstream coins.”

“There’s nothing wrong with the source!” the technical manager said.

“Good, haha!” The general manager was extremely excited. “Quick, spread the news all over the internet!”

The internet picked up on news extremely fast, and with Sharkstream’s intentional publicity ...

Very quickly, the God of Tycoons became one of Weibo’s most searched topics, attracting the worship of countless people.

Lin Fan did not pay much attention to any of this.

At this moment, he, Ma Zhong, Song Yi, and Zheng Jinbao had already arrived at the classroom.

It was the old professor’s class this afternoon, and all the students in the class were already yawning and feeling drowsy.

However...

The next moment, everyone straightened their backs as if they had been revitalized.

The person who walked into the classroom was not the old professor but Hu Tian.

Today, Hu Tian's beautiful hair was tied up high. With her light red long dress and her hair tied into a bun, she looked dignified and beautiful. She looked like a noble princess, mesmerizing people.

Hu Tian said, "Professor Wan had something to do at the last minute today. He asked me to help him with this lesson. Everyone, please tell me where Professor Wan left off, or you can tell me what you don't understand."

"We're at page 20!"

"The basic content of number theory!"

"Function!"

The moment Hu Tian finished speaking, the entire classroom was filled with shouts of excitement.

In the eyes of the students, this was the best time to communicate with Tiantian.

Hu Tian nodded and said, "Okay then. I'll give you a brief lesson on number theory..."

Today was Friday. In the past, all the students would want to finish class early and get out of school as soon as possible so that they could start the wonderful weekend.

However, today, all the students hoped that the class would go on a little slower and longer.

This way, they could spend more time with Tiantian.

However, time would not change just because of their thoughts.

With a light ring of the bell, the last class for the week came to an end.

"That's all for today's class," Hu Tian said as she kept her textbook.

"Lin Fan, come over for a moment."

Lin Fan wondered, 'Is it about the twin prime number conjecture again?'

With that in mind, Lin Fan slowly got up and followed Hu Tian out of the classroom.

Behind him, all the students were looking at him with murderous eyes.

chapter 42 Mathematical Modeling Competition; Pretend Not to See!

Lin Fan stepped away from Hu Tian and followed closely behind her. He could see Hu Tian's figure that was like the outline of a vase.

He praised in his heart, 'No wonder everyone likes her so much. Just her back view alone makes her incomparable to many other women.'

Hu Tian slowly turned around and asked, "I heard you signed up for the National Mathematical Modeling Competition?"

Lin fan couldn't help but recall Sun Yaodong's figure trotting all the way after he agreed to sign up.

He thought, 'Coach Sun sure gets things done fast.'

"Yes." Lin Fan nodded helplessly.

When Hu Tian heard this, a faint smile appeared on her face. She said, "I was a little worried about our school's results in the competition.

"Now it seems like I don't have to worry at all."

She paused for a second and said, "However, I really didn't expect you to participate in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition. Don't you feel like you'll be bullying a child?"

Hu Tian was very clear on the extent of Lin Fan's mathematical knowledge.

He had even surpassed most mathematics professors.

This was also the reason why Hu Tian often looked for Lin Fan to discuss problems.

From Hu Tian's point of view, Lin Fan participating in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition was like a high school student taking an elementary school mathematics exam.

If this was not considered bullying a child, what was?

Lin Fan shook his head. "Teacher Tiantian, you've overestimated me. I don't even know what kind of competition the National Mathematical Modeling Competition is."

Even though Lin Fan had Professor-Level Mathematics Experience, that was only in terms of problem-solving thinking, application of formulas, calculation, and other aspects. His ability for those far exceeded ordinary people's.

He did not know much about these events, nor did he pay special attention to them.

Hu Tian looked at Lin Fan with a strange expression. He did not know what competition it was, yet he signed up for it?

However, she did not probe further and explained, "The National Mathematical Modeling Competition is a national group competition. Each group will consist of two computer science students and one mathematics student. The specific division of labor is mathematics and computer design.

"Two computer science students?" Lin Fan frowned.

He had just entered Jiangbei University and did not know any computer science students.

What should he do?

Hu Tian seemed to understand Lin Fan's concerns. She smiled and said, "Don't worry, we've already found you two very cute computer geniuses. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

She paused for a second before continuing, "Oh yeah, you have to go to Room 305 in the No. 1 Training Building. You have to familiarize yourself with the two students from the computing department. You can also listen to the professor explain the specific rules of the competition."

"I thought you were going to be our teaching professor," Lin Fan said.

Hu Tian paused for a moment before she explained, "The person guiding you is Professor Zhang from our School of Mathematics. He has a high level of attainment in mathematical modeling, so he's more suitable to guide you."

Lin Fan nodded his head.

Then, Hu Tian seemed to have something to say. After saying a few more words, she strode toward the office with her long, fair legs.

...

Training Building No. 1, Room 305.

There were about 20 tables in the spacious room, and each table had a computer.

At this moment...

The beautiful twins, Xia Bing and Xia Xue, were quietly sitting in two of the seats.

They took out their phones and clicked on Lin Fan's name with great familiarity. They continued to write in the chat box that had already been filled with hundreds of words.

While the beautiful twins were typing seriously, Lin Fan finally arrived at Room 305.

Lin Fan immediately saw the beautiful twins. One wore a long red dress while the other a long blue dress. He was stunned.

Why were they here?

Could it be... Were they the cute computer geniuses that Tiantian mentioned?

They were indeed very cute!

However, they were computer geniuses?

He was not able to tell at all!

Lin Fan walked slowly toward the beautiful twins with doubts in his heart.

When he reached the beautiful twins, Lin Fan was once again stunned.

He found that the beautiful twins were writing almost the same message that was supposed to be sent to him.

[Hello, are you asleep? Thank you for stopping the basketball and saving me...]

[The moon is so round tonight. Do you see it...]

[You weren't playing basketball today. Will you go tomorrow...]

[There are so many stars in the sky today, and the weather should be good tomorrow. Will you go play basketball...]

[It'll be great to finally see you play basketball again...]

[Will you send us a message tomorrow?]

...

[The teacher helped us sign up for the National Mathematical Modeling Competition. I don't know who we'll be forming a team with, so I'm a little nervous... Oh right, I forgot to ask which department you're from...]

When Lin Fan saw this, it was as though he had been cast with a freezing spell.

He finally understood why the beautiful twins had not messaged him.

It was because they had been hesitant!

Even though the chat box was filled with words, they did not dare to click 'send'.

Lin Fan also knew that the beautiful twins liked him. In fact, their favorability had reached 99 points.

However, Lin Fan felt that as long as he did not take the initiative go over and chat with them, he would not meet them again.

In that case, the twin's favorability toward him should slowly decrease.

They would slowly forget about him.

Time could wash away everything.

At this moment, Lin Fan finally understood that he had been wrong.

Furthermore, he had made an outrageous mistake!

The beautiful twins' feelings for him had been deeply ingrained in their bones.

Their feelings were like a bottle of fine wine. The longer it was, the richer it would be!

At this time, the beautiful twins seemed to notice that there was someone beside them and turned to the side.

The next moment, their eyes met.

The beautiful twins were stunned.

It was him!

He had actually appeared in front of them!

The faces of the beautiful twins revealed a touch of unconcealed joy.

Then, they seemed to have thought of something. They quickly each took out a bottle of energy drink from their backpacks and handed it to Lin Fan.

At this moment, Professor Zhang, who had a receding hairline, walked in.

"Eh, you're all here?" he laughed.

However, the beautiful twins seemed to not have heard him. They continued to look at Lin Fan with anticipation.

Human hearts were made of flesh.

The twin beauties were so infatuated with him, so how could Lin Fan be indifferent?

Finally, Lin Fan slowly opened his arms and pulled the beautiful twins into his embrace.

The beautiful twins' heartbeats were racing as they felt Lin Fan's body temperature and smelled his unique scent... Their pretty faces were flushed red.

He... He was hugging them!

Professor Zhang, who was standing in the distance, saw this. His mouth was half-open, and his face was blank.

That was right!

The university did not prohibit students from dating. Some students even got married and had children while still in university.

However, those relationships were monogamous.

What was the situation now?

A male student was hugging two students at the same time right in front of him.

What should he do?

P-Pretend not to see?

chapter 43 Good News; Sold Out by Others in the Blink of an Eye!

If Professor Zhang had come silently earlier and left silently now, it would not have been a big deal.

However, the key point was that he had just greeted them.

After hesitating for a long time, Professor Zhang finally coughed and said, "You guys must be Lin Fan from the mathematics department and Xia Bing and Xia Xue from the computer department, right?"

Lin Fan seemed to have just noticed Professor Zhang. He slowly let go of Xia Bing and Xia Xue before saying, "Yes, that's me."

Professor Zhang was indeed a professor. He had seen countless storms and quickly forgot about the scene just now.

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Zhang Yong, a professor in the School of Mathematics.

“Mathematical modeling is an important method that uses mathematical tools and a computer to build a model, thus solving practical problems...

“Of course, you’re all the best in your respective departments, so I won’t waste my breath on these simple conceptual explanations.” Zhang Yong laughed.

After a pause, Zhang Yong continued, “Lin Fan, you should know about Xia Bing and Xia Xue’s situation. So, you’re not only responsible for mathematical calculations and thesis but also for verbal communication... Do you have a problem with that?”

However, Zhang Yong did not wait for his answer and continued, “It’s good that there’s no problem.”

Lin Fan was speechless.

Did he say anything?

‘Professor Zhang, is it really alright for you to make a decision on my behalf like this?’

Zhang Yong recalled that Lin Fan had already hugged Xia Bing and Xia Xue in his arms. He even formed a team with the two of them to participate in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition. He must have made all these preparations beforehand.

“Let’s start with some simple training,” Zhang Yong said.

Zhang Yong glanced around the classroom and said, “Now, use your mathematical knowledge to design a comfortable chair.”

If it was someone else who suddenly heard this question, they would definitely be confused.

A chair was just a chair, no?

Did they even need to use mathematical knowledge to design one?

However, Lin Fan was different. A large amount of data appeared in his mind.

Then, he turned to the beautiful twins and said, “I’ll do the calculations and you guys design it. How about it?”

At this time, the faces of the beautiful twins were still flushed.

After they heard Lin Fan's words, they nodded their heads excitedly.

Soon, the rhythmic tapping of the keyboard sounded in Training Room 305.

In just a few hours, a modern-looking chair with perfect statistics appeared on the computer desktop.

Seeing this...

Zhang Yong's mouth was half-open, and he was completely stunned.

"Good, very good! Your mathematical modeling abilities are better than I thought!

"If you guys can perform well during the National Mathematical Modeling Competition, it shouldn't be a problem to win a national award."

Zhang Yong's face was full of smiles.

Jiangbei University was one of the top ten universities in the country, but they had little honor in the field of mathematics in recent years. This made the mathematics professors feel embarrassed.

If they could win a national award, it would be a good thing.

"No, I have to get professor Hu Tian to help train you guys. She's an expert in mathematical modeling.

"With her help, you might have a chance to win the Higher Education Cup!"

Zhang Yong's face was filled with excitement.

It was as if the three of them had already won the Higher Education Cup.

The Higher Education Cup referred to the first place in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition!

One had to know... that Jiangbei University had never won the Higher Education Cup since its establishment.

If it could be achieved this year, it would be an absolute honor for Jiangbei University, especially for the School of Mathematics.

Thus, Zhang Yong gave a few more casual instructions and hurriedly walked out of Room 305.

It was obvious that he was planning to look for Hu Tian and the other higher-ups to discuss this matter.

After Lin Fan heard Zhang Yong's words, he had a strange look on his face.

Zhang Yong said that Hu Tian was an expert in mathematical modeling? With her help, they would have a chance to compete for the Higher Education Cup?

However, did Hu Tian not say that Zhang Yong had a high level of attainment in mathematical modeling? She even said that Zhang Yong was more suitable to guide them!

Lin Fan looked at Zhang Yong's back as he left. He shook his head and put this matter to the back of his mind.

Then, Lin Fan glanced at the empty training room and the almost perfect chair on the two computer screens.

He could not help but recall Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's incomparably skilled movements and superb skills when they were operating the computers. He could not help but say, "Can you guys help me look for something on the internet?"

Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's two small heads were like chicks pecking at rice as they constantly nodded.

To them, being able to help Lin fan was definitely a very blissful thing.

Lin Fan said, "I want to find a hundred-year-old ginseng. Can you guys check where I can buy it?"

During this period of time, he had been searching for information on the hundred-year-old ginseng on the internet.

However, he did not manage to find anything.

Lin Fan often thought that maybe it was because his computer skills were too bad.

Now that he realized Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's skills in computer technology had far surpassed superhuman technology, he could not help but make that request.

Room 305 of the No. 1 Training Building, which had been quiet for a moment, was once again filled with rhythmic sounds.

At the same time, dense characters appeared on the two computer screens.

Very quickly, a piece of news was locked onto the two computer screens.

On September 7th, Jingbei Xinyue Hotel would hold an auction, and one of the items was from the Ming dynasty. It was Wang Duo's 'Mountain-Like Pure Invitation.' It was a green chrysanthemum bowl that stored a hundred-year-old ginseng...

Lin Fan's eyes lit up when he saw this.

7th of September. Was that not tomorrow?

Perhaps he would be able to obtain the hundred-year-old ginseng tomorrow and obtain the right to purchase medical potions.

"Xia Bing, Xia Xue, you guys have really helped me a lot!" Lin Fan said happily.

Hearing Lin Fan's praise, Xia Bing's and Xia Xue's faces immediately bloomed like a flower, looking extremely radiant.

Since the auction was tomorrow, Lin Fan did not stay in Room 305 for too long. He had to hurry to Jingbei.

...

At this moment, Zhang Yong quickly walked into the office.

"Good news, good news!" Zhang Yong said excitedly.

"What good news is it?" a teacher asked.

Zhang Yong said, "For this year's National Mathematical Modeling Competition, our school will have at least one national award! Don't you guys think it's good news?"

"Really?"

"How can it be fake? In fact, if Professor Hu Tian can help with the training, I think it's not impossible for us to win the Higher Education Cup!" Zhang Yong said excitedly.

As soon as he said that, the teachers in the office all let out sounds of surprise.

"You're talking about Lin Fan's team, right?" Hu Tian asked.

"It seems like you know them too. Professor Hu Tian, come with me to train them tomorrow," Zhang Yong said.

However, Hu Tian shook her head and said, "I won't train them."

"Why is that? Professor Hu Tian, I can guarantee that they're the most talented team members I've ever seen!" Zhang Yong said.

“I’ve already spoken to the director and the others about this. So, you don’t have to try to persuade me,” Hu Tian said.

Zhang Yong looked at her determined expression and sighed. “This... Okay. Sigh, I just told Lin Fan and the others that if you helped train them, they might be able to win the Higher Education Cup. I’m afraid they’re going to be disappointed now.”

When Hu Tian heard this, she could not help but rub her forehead as she thought to herself, ‘How could Zhang Yong say such things so quickly?’ She had just told Lin Fan that Zhang Yong was the most suitable person to train them, but she was already sold out at the next moment.

44 Heading to Tingfeng Villa in the Capital!

Jiangbei University, Room 104.

Just as Lin Fan walked in, Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao all turned their gazes over.

“Brother Lin Fan, did teacher Tiantian ask you to go to her office to discuss math problems again?” Song Yi asked.

At this point, the eyes of the three people were a little red.

Envy and jealousy!

He was alone with teacher Tiantian for several hours!

What a happy event!

“No,” Lin Fan replied. “Teacher Tiantian asked me to go to the training building to participate in the National Mathematical Modeling Competition.

“Training for the National Mathematical Modeling Competition?”

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao all revealed a puzzled look.

Obviously, none of them had received such a notice.

“Don’t tell me it’s Teacher Tiantian who’s giving you training?” asked Zheng Jinbao.

As soon as he said that, the eyes of the three people turned red again.

“It’s a professor called Zhang Yong,” Lin Fan said.

Song Yi, Ma Zhong, and Zheng Jinbao nodded in realization, and their expressions gradually returned to normal.

It did not matter if he received training or not. What was important was Teacher Tiantian!

Song Yi saw that Lin Fan was packing his luggage and asked, "Lin Fan, where are you going?"

"I have something urgent to attend to. I need to go to Jingbei," Lin Fan said.

"Be careful on your journey," Song Yi said.

Lin Fan nodded his head and strode outside.

He had not gone far when the phone in his pocket rang.

It was a call from Liu Yuhang.

"Brother Lin Fan, I have good news for you. I have found the whereabouts of a hundred-year-old ginseng!" Liu Yuhang's excited voice came through the phone.

"Is it the auction at Jiangbei Xinyue Hotel?" Lin Fan asked.

"Eh? You already know about that?" Liu Yuhang was surprised.

After hearing Liu Yuhang's words, Lin Fan's face lit up with joy.

In fact, when Xia Bing and Xia Xue found out about the auction on the internet, Lin Fan could not be absolutely sure if there was really a hundred-year-old ginseng there.

However, as long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would go to the capital to take a look.

Now, after hearing the news from Liu Yuhang, Lin Fan immediately understood that there was indeed a hundred-year-old ginseng in the capital!

"Yes, I just got the news. I'm preparing to go to Jingbei now," Lin Fan said.

"Oh? I haven't been to Jingbei in a while. How about I go with you?" Liu Yuhang said.

"That would be great," Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan was not sure if the auction at Xinyue Hotel required an invitation or something like that.

Now that Liu Yuhang was coming with him, it would save him a lot of trouble.

“Alright, I’ll see you at the airport!” Liu Yuhang said.

As a large city in the central region, the scene of the airport in Jiangbei city was extremely grand. Even at night, it was crowded and noisy.

Liu Yuhang, who was wearing a gray shirt and big-rimmed glasses, stood in the distance. He kept waving and saying, “Brother Lin Fan, over here!”

Lin Fan looked at his watch and said, “It’s almost time. Let’s go board the plane.”

“Vacheron Constantin Tour de L’Ile! Brother Lin Fan, I didn’t expect you to get your hands on this watch!” Liu Yuhang shouted excitedly.

“It’s just a watch. It’s nothing to Liu Medical, right?” Lin Fan said.

Liu Yuhang smiled bitterly. “My father controls all of Liu Medical’s funds. He only gives me some pocket money every year.”

“In order to buy a Lamborghini, I had to save and live frugally for almost a year. If I want to buy this Vacheron Constantin Tour de L’Ile, I’ll have to save and live frugally for another year!”

He saved his pocket money for a year to buy a Lamborghini?

Liu Yuhang sighed and said, “Your parents are the best! You can just buy a Lamborghini and Vacheron Constantin Tour de L’Ile.”

After a pause, he continued, “By the way, Brother Lin Fan, is it convenient for you to tell me what your family does? Our two families might be able to join hands to do some business in the future.”

In Liu Yuhang’s eyes, Lin Fan not only had a Lamborghini but also Vacheron Constantin Tour de L’Ile. His financial power was undeniable.

Furthermore, Lin Fan was also very close to Song Jiabin. His family’s power was definitely not ordinary.

If Liu Medical and Lin fan’s family could get closer, it would be a great thing.

Lin Fan thought for a moment and immediately understood what Liu Yuhang was thinking. He said honestly, “My family only has a small clothing store in Qing City. I’m afraid we can’t do business with your family.”

Liu Yuhang did not trust that Lin Fan’s family just ran a small clothing store.

He thought that Lin Fan was just being humble.

Liu Yuhang had been thinking about the biggest clothing company in Qing City, but he had no idea what it could be.

Liu Yuhang said, "That's still uncertain! Who knows? Maybe one day our two families might work together on some project."

Lin Fan chuckled and did not explain much.

The two of them chatted as they walked and went straight to the airport's VIP waiting room. They boarded the first-class cabin in advance.

The plane flew smoothly and arrived in Jingbei in about two hours.

When the two of them walked out of the airport, an impressive-looking Mercedes-Benz S500 was already waiting not far away.

Liu Medical's largest branch was located in Jingbei, and this Mercedes-Benz S500 was the company's car.

Lin Fan sat in the quiet Mercedes-Benz S500, looking at the tall buildings in the distance and the courtyards that were full of the aura of the times. He nodded slightly.

He praised in his heart, 'As expected of the economic and cultural center of the country.'

Liu Yuhang put down his phone and smiled excitedly. "Brother Lin Fan, we've come at the right time! There's actually a match at Tingfeng Villa today! It's still early. Let's go have some fun together. How about it?"

Through the matter of searching for a hundred-year-old Ganoderma and a hundred-year-old ginseng, Lin Fan understood that it was necessary to make friends with some people.

In addition, he had nothing to do at night anyway, so it was fine to play.

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded his head.

"Don't worry, you'll definitely be satisfied!" Liu Yuhang laughed.

Tingfeng Villa was located near Jingbei's Third Ring Road. It was a large villa shaped like a palace.

At this moment, all kinds of luxury cars, such as Ferraris, Porsches, and Bentleys, were lined up neatly at the entrance.

The courtyard of Tingfeng Villa was extremely spacious. The dining table was filled with roasted meat, top-grade sashimi, foie gras, and many other delicacies.

Beautiful women in branded clothes and bikinis were walking back and forth around the heated pool in the middle. They laughed and giggled, making it very lively.

“Brother Lin Fan, have you found anyone you like?” Liu Yuhang whispered.

“No, I haven’t.” Lin Fan shook his head.

Liu Yuhang said, “There are so many of them and you still haven’t found one you like? Brother Lin Fan, your standards are as high as mine!”

As he said this, he happened to see a beautiful woman with a curvaceous figure in a patterned bikini. His eyes lit up as he said, “Take your time, then. I’ll excuse myself first.”

Liu Yuhang tidied his clothes, picked up a glass of red wine, and strode toward a bikini-clad girl.

#### 45 Entering Xinyue Hotel After Causing So Much Trouble

At this moment, a beautiful woman with long black hair and exquisite facial features slowly walked in.

She was wearing a white one-piece dress that complemented her jade-like skin and highlighted her perfect figure.

In Lin Fan’s memory, Manager Han’s figure was similar to hers.

However, she was more beautiful than Manager Han.

Perhaps only Teacher Tiantian could be compared to her.

Lin Fan could not help but use his Eyes of Truth to observe.

[Face Value: 97]

[Favorability: 50]

Her face value was 97! She was only slightly inferior to Tiantian.

Without a doubt, she was a super beauty.

Many of the men at Tingfeng Villa also noticed her.

They could not wait and walked toward the beauty in the dress.

Among them... included Liu Yuhang, who was walking toward the bikini-clad girl with a glass of red wine in his hand.

Very quickly, the beauty in the dress was surrounded.

When Lin Fan saw this, he shook his head slightly.

Beautiful women were good, but if he had to stick to them like a dog, that was something he could never do.

Lin Fan scanned his surroundings, and his gaze landed on a white piano not far away.

It was really boring to just stand there.

Thus, Lin Fan strolled to the piano and sat down.

He first looked around, took a deep breath, and then placed his long fingers on the black and white keys.

Instantly, a light and gentle note jumped out from his fingers.

The beauties who were playing gradually stopped talking and looked over.

The bikini-clad beauties who were swimming in the pool suddenly jumped out of the water and listened quietly as well.

Even the beautiful woman in the dress in the distance started to look up.

All of their eyes were on the piano and on Lin Fan!

As the piano played, they seemed to see themselves grow wings in their minds. They turned into beautiful butterflies, flying freely. They were relaxed, free, and extremely happy.

In their eyes, Lin Fan was like a butterfly that was blooming in a sea of flowers. It was mesmerizing.

They... They were all a little dazed.

At the end of the song, the audience immediately burst into a warm round of applause.

“You played so nicely!”

“That was great!”

The beauty in the dress even took the initiative to walk up to him with her long legs.

“This is the first time I’ve heard someone play ‘Dream of Love’ so well,” she said with a smile.

Lin Fan did not expect her to come over. He was stunned for a moment before saying, “You’re too kind.”

“Do you want a drink?” The beauty in the dress handed him a glass of red wine.

Lin Fan did not reply. He took the red wine and lightly brushed hands with the lady in the dress.

Then, he slowly poured the contents of the glass into his mouth.

“It’s silky and sweet when it goes down the throat, but it doesn’t its fragrance. There’s also an aftertaste. It’s not a bad wine,” Lin Fan commented.

“Sir, do you also know about wine?” The beautiful eyes of the beauty in the dress flickered as she said.

Even though Lin Fan’s drinking actions were simple, he was skilled and smooth as flowing water. He appeared extremely free and easy.

Coupled with the appropriate comments, it was as if he was the maker of the wine. It was truly fascinating.

Drinking Gentleman had infinite charm!

“I know a little,” Lin Fan said.

It was rare to see someone so polite and humble!

As their conversation went on, the lady in the dress found Lin Fan more incomprehensible.

She felt that Lin Fan was even more mysterious. She could not help but want to get closer to him and get to know him...

The beautiful women who had been chatting with the men around them no longer had any thoughts of talking to them.

From time to time, they would look at Lin Fan and the beauty in the dress.

They were hoping that the beautiful lady in the dress would suddenly leave Lin Fan’s side. That way, they might have a chance.

However...

Their expectations were in vain.

In the end, Lin Fan hugged the slim waist of the beauty and slowly walked toward a private room in Tingfeng Villa.

That night, neither Lin Fan nor the beautiful woman in the dress slept. However, the bed in the private room shook the entire night.

....

The next day.

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, he was the only one in the room.

Lin Fan looked at the white bed sheet that had disappeared and the stack of red bills on the table. He blinked and muttered, "This... What is this?"

Lin Fan shook his head, then put on his clothes and got out of bed.

Ding! Ding!

At that moment, Lin Fan's phone vibrated.

Two text messages appeared on the screen.

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 710,300 yuan has been deposited into your account at 12:00 AM]

[Notice from Merchant Bank: 65 million yuan has been deposited into your account at 10:10 AM]

Lin Fan was not surprised by the first piece of news.

That was because he would receive around 700,000 yuan every morning.

However, what was the second message about?

65 million yuan?

Ring, ring, ring!

Just as Lin Fan was feeling puzzled, his phone rang.

Lin Fan looked at the caller ID. It was the property manager of Qiankun building, Wang Zhongde.

After seeing that, Lin Fan immediately had a guess about the 65 million yuan transfer.

“Hello, Mr. Lin. I’m Little Wang from Qiankun building. May I know if I’m disturbing your rest?” Wang Zhongde said carefully.

If the bosses of the companies in Qiankun building knew that Wang Zhongde called himself Little Wang and was so careful, it was uncertain what their expressions would be.

“No, I’ve been awake for a while. Do you need something?”

“According to your request, I collected next year’s rent from all the companies in Qiankun building yesterday. The total is 65 million Yuan,” Wang Zhongde quickly said.

“I wanted to transfer the money to you yesterday, but there was a problem with the banking system, so I only received the notification today. Have you received it, Mr. Lin?”

Lin Fan said, “You did well. I’ve already received it.”

“Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Lin. This is something I should do.” Wang Zhongde said happily. “In that case, I won’t disturb your rest. Goodbye.”

Even Lin Fan could not help but smile when he suddenly received 65 million.

Right now, Lin Fan’s funds had already reached a huge amount of 81 million.

Liu Yuhang was already waiting for him downstairs at Tingfeng Villa.

When he saw Lin Fan, he shouted, “Brother Lin Fan, you really made us suffer yesterday.”

“You guys?” Lin Fan was confused.

“Didn’t you? Yesterday, all the beauties were attracted to you, and almost none of the others succeeded! That includes me!” Liu Yuhang shouted.

As he said this, his eyes seemed to be a little red.

He felt wronged and helpless.

It was not easy for him to encounter the situation at Tingfeng Villa.

Lin Fan did not expect such an outcome. He coughed lightly and said, "By the way, when is the auction at Xinyue Hotel?"

Liu Yuhang looked at the time. "12:30. Let's go now. It should be about time."

"Alright, let's go then." Lin Fan nodded.

Xinyue Hotel was located on the Second Ring Road of Jingbei.

The entire hotel's outer wall was made of marble, looking extremely fashionable.

The interior of the hotel was decorated in a Chinese style, with carved railings, jade tiles, lanterns hanging high, and a wisp of sandalwood fragrance drifting in the air. It gave people a sense of calmness and peace.

After Liu Yuhang announced the name of Liu Medical, he was assigned to a private room on the third floor.

The room was not big, but it was decorated with high-quality mahogany tables and chairs.

After Liu Yuhang and Lin Fan entered the room, a waitress with a good figure came in with a smile.

The waitress handed over a menu wrapped in real leather and said, "Is there anything you two need?"

Liu Yuhang pushed the menu to Lin Fan and said, "The tea and food here are all pretty good. Brother Lin Fan, see if there's anything you'd like to eat."

Lin Fan casually flipped through it and said, "A pot of Longjing tea, shrimp with jaded strips, green vegetables, sautéed vermicelli with spicy minced pork, chicken soup, roast duck, and desserts."

Lin Fan had only ordered a pot of tea, five dishes, and a snack.

However, this was the Xinyue Hotel. Even the cheapest vegetable dishes cost 300 yuan a serving, and the other dishes... Including Longjing tea and the rest, they were all more than 1,000 yuan.

The cost of this meal was already close to 20,000 yuan.

Of course, to Lin Fan and Liu Yuhang, it was just a small amount of money. It was nothing.

## 46 A Wine Dispenser; A Waste

Sitting in the private room, he looked down at the lanterns hanging high in the lobby of Xinyue Hotel. The exquisite carvings and ancient decorations gave him a different feeling.

“Are there any specific rules for the auction here?” Lin Fan asked.

“There aren’t many rules. After you take a fancy to an item, you just have to raise the paddle on the table and increase the price,” Liu Yuhang said.

“However, there is one thing you need to know,” Liu Yuhang continued. “Before the auction, you must have enough money. Otherwise, the consequences will be severe.”

This was no doubt a rule set for those who bid randomly.

Lin Fan nodded his head.

The two chatted for a while until Liu Yuhang’s stomach suddenly felt uncomfortable, so he left the room.

It was 12:00 PM.

The phone in Lin Fan’s pocket vibrated.

Red packets had appeared!

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 10 yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 10,000 yuan.]

...

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received one bottle of Han Emperor Maotai.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received three yuan.]

[Ding! Congratulations, you’ve received 2,000 yuan.]

This time, Lin Fan received a total of 30,000 yuan and a bottle of Han Emperor Maotai.

When Lin Fan raised his head, a bottle of Han Emperor Maotai, which was carved with an exquisite dragon pattern and looked like a jade seal, appeared in front of him.

At the same time, Liu Yuhang pushed the door open and returned to the room.

He looked at the weirdly-shaped Han Emperor Maotai on the table and asked, "Brother Lin Fan, what's this?"

"Wine, fine wine! Do you want to try it?" Lin Fan said.

"Fine wine? Of course, I have to taste it! Just by looking at the packaging, I can tell that the taste is definitely not bad!" Liu Yuhang licked his lips and said excitedly.

Obviously, he was also a person who liked wine.

Lin Fan picked up the bottle and was about to pour it into the glass in front of him.

"Brother Lin Fan, let's pour the wine into the wine dispenser first," Liu Yuhang said.

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Fan poured the wine into the wine dispenser.

Immediately, a strong wine fragrance filled the entire private room.

Liu Yuhang said, "What a fragrant wine! And the design is so beautiful!"

Liu Yuhang could not help but gulp.

Lin Fan looked at his excited expression and immediately filled his glass.

Liu Yuhang did not hold back and finished the drink in one gulp. He praised, "Good wine, good wine!"

Lin Fan took a sip as well. After closing his eyes, he nodded his head.

At this moment, a white-haired old man in a Tang suit and a tall beauty happened to pass by the private room.

The old man sniffed and let out a soft sound.

After a slight pause, he knocked on the door.

Liu Yuhang, who was enjoying the wine, asked, "Do we still have any dishes that haven't been served?"

"They should all be here," Lin Fan said.

"Please come in." Liu Yuhang frowned.

When he saw that it was an old man and a beautiful lady, Lin Fan's face was filled with doubt.

Liu Yuhang's mouth was half-open, and he was completely stunned.

"I'm sorry to have disturbed your meal," the old man said apologetically.

When Liu Yuhang heard the old man's voice, he slowly closed his mouth and said, "No... You're not disturbing us. Are you Elder Zhou?"

"Oh? You know me?" the old man said.

Liu Yuhang's face was filled with respect when he heard the old man's answer.

"Hello, Mr. Zhou. I am Liu Sifang's grandson, Liu Yuhang. I've followed my grandfather to the Northern Chamber of Commerce to meet you once," Liu Yuhang said.

Elder Zhou recalled for a moment. "So you're Liu Sifang's grandson. Your grandfather's medical skills are very good. He even treated my illness in the past. The next time you see your grandfather, please send my regards."

"Grandpa will be very happy to hear this," Liu Yuhang said sincerely.

If the Liu family was one of the top families in Jiangbei, then the Zhou family was one of the top families in the entire country!

Elder Zhou, Zhou Guotao, was the backbone of the Zhou family!

One could only imagine how noble his status was.

It was no wonder Liu Yuhang was so respectful.

It was like a commoner meeting a noble.

"Actually, the reason why I took the liberty to come in was that I was attracted by the wine's fragrance." As Zhou Guotao spoke, his turbid eyes fell directly on the Han Emperor Maotai. A hint of reminiscence appeared on his old face.

Liu Yuhang opened his mouth, but no words came out.

After all, the Han Emperor Maotai was not his.

Liu Yuhang did not say anything and immediately gave the whole bottle to Zhou Guotao.

Fine wine was indeed delicious.

However, if he could use this opportunity to befriend Zhou Guotao, it would definitely be a great thing.

The problem was that the Han Emperor Maotai was Lin Fan's, so he could not say much.

"Old man, are you also a wine lover?" Lin Fan asked.

"I've drunk it before. The taste is still fresh in my memory!" Zhou Guotao said.

Lin Fan nodded. "We were in the midst of eating. If you don't mind, why don't you sit down and join us?"

"Then I won't be polite." Zhou Guotao laughed.

The beauty standing beside him reminded him, "Grandpa, your body..."

"It's fine. It's just a little wine. It's no big deal," Zhou Guotao said.

After he finished speaking, he sat down.

When Zhou Guotao saw the wine dispenser, he frowned and said, "You're drinking the Han Emperor Maotai that's worth more than 30 million yuan and you're using a wine dispenser? It's a bit of a waste."

Thump!

Liu Yuhang's hands trembled when he heard Zhou Guotao's words. His chopsticks fell to the ground.

He stuttered, "E-Elder Zhou... How much did you say the wine cost?"

Zhou Guotao said, "There were only 10 bottles of Han Emperor Maotai produced in 1992. According to statistics, a total of nine bottles of Han Emperor Maotai have been drunk so far.

"The last bottle was sold at an auction for 32 million two years ago.

"In front of you should be the only bottle of Han Emperor Maotai left in this world. If it were to be auctioned, the price would be at least 40 million!"

If it was someone else who had said that it was worth more than 40 million, Liu Yuhang would have spat in their face.

However, the person who said that was the backbone of the Zhou family, Zhou Guotao!

That meant... it was the truth!

Gulp!

Liu Yuhang swallowed hard, his face full of shock.

A bottle of wine was worth more than 40 million yuan.

He had just drunk a glass of it. How much was that? 500,000? One million?

How much was the remaining wine in the wine dispenser? 300,000? 500,000?

Even though Liu Yuhang was the young master of Liu Medical, he did not dare to spend like this.

Then, Liu Yuhang's gaze returned to Lin Fan.

Initially, Liu Yuhang thought that he was starting to understand Lin Fan.

From the looks of it now, he might only know the tip of the iceberg of Lin Fan's abilities.

He took out a bottle of Han Emperor Maotai that was worth more than 40 million yuan, and Lin Fan... What was his identity?

47 Grandpa Zhou; The Auction Begins!

Naturally, Lin Fan did not know what Liu Yuhang was thinking.

He just poured a glass of wine for Zhou Guotao and said, "Old man, please."

Zhou Guotao did not stand on ceremony. He picked up the glass and sniffed it.

Then, he slowly poured it into his mouth.

Instantly, Zhou Guotao's old face was filled with reminiscence and enjoyment.

"Not bad. This is the taste. It's rich and mellow, the texture is delicate, and the aftertaste is endless! As expected of Han Emperor Maotai!" Zhou Guotao praised sincerely.

Lin Fan said, "It seems that you really like it. I still have some of it left, so I'll give it to you."

"Oh? Kid, are you willing to part with your wine?" Zhou Guotao was surprised. "This is the last bottle of the Han Emperor Maotai in the world."

Zhou Guotao was silently observing Lin Fan. He realized that his drinking actions were smooth and natural. He even had a bottle of Han Emperor Maotai.

Obviously, he was also a person who liked wine.

The old man knew very well how painful it was for a person who loved wine to give away a bottle of Han Emperor Maotai. It was definitely comparable to cutting his own flesh!

Lin Fan said, "Han Emperor Maotai is indeed rich, full, and complete. It has almost perfected every aspect of what a good wine should be!

"But sometimes, perfection doesn't mean it's the best. Sometimes, a slight shortcoming makes the wine more layered.

"From this point of view, Five-Star and Fairy are more distinctive.

"I don't like the Han Emperor Maotai, so it should go to the people who appreciate it."

When Zhou Guotao heard Lin Fan's words, his wrinkled old face was filled with a strange light.

A young man in his 20s actually understood wine to this extent. It was simply too rare.

After a long while, Zhou Guotao laughed and said, "If that's the case, then I'd be impolite if I refused."

After a pause, he added, "I haven't introduced myself yet. My name is Zhou Guotao. Kid, if you don't mind, you can call me 'Grandpa Zhou'. How about it?"

The beautiful woman standing next to him could not hide her surprise.

She rarely saw her grandfather introduce himself to young men. He had even asked her to call her 'Grandpa Zhou'.

Although Han Emperor Maotai was precious, her grandfather received many more gifts that were more valuable than that.

She had never seen her grandfather like this.

Could it be that this young man had something special about him?

When the beauty thought of this, she could not help but re-examine Lin Fan from head to toe.

"Hello Grandpa Zhou, I'm Lin Fan," Lin Fan said.

"Good, haha!" Zhou Guotao laughed.

Ring, ring, ring!

At this moment, a light-hearted tune was heard in Xinyue Hotel.

Zhou Guotao said, "The auction is about to start, so I won't be staying for long. Lin fan, I'll see you around."

"Goodbye, Grandpa Zhou," Lin Fan said.

"See you later, Mr. Zhou," Liu Yuhang said.

After Zhou Guotao and the beauty left, Liu Yuhang said enviously, "Brother Lin Fan, you can actually call him 'Grandpa Zhou'!"

Lin Fan said calmly, "He should be close to 80, right? What's the big deal with calling him 'Grandpa'?"

"What? The reason why the Zhou family was able to become one of the top families in the country is all due to Elder Zhou's efforts! If other people know that you can call him 'Grandpa Zhou', they'll definitely be so jealous that their teeth will be ground to dust!" Liu Yuhang shouted excitedly.

Lin Fan looked at Liu Yuhang with a smile.

'So jealous that their teeth will be ground to dust? Just like you?'

Then, Liu Yuhang poured some water into the wine dispenser. He then grabbed the wine dispenser and drank the water.

"What are you doing?" Lin Fan asked.

"This is the last bottle of Han Emperor Maotai in the world. I can't waste it!" Liu Yuhang said.

Lin Fan was speechless.

...

In another private room.

The beauty first poured a cup of tea for Zhou Guotao, then could not help but say, "Grandfather, why are you so friendly with that Lin Fan?"

Zhou Guotao took a sip of tea and said, "That kid is magnanimous and profound! His future is limitless, and he'll turn into a formidable figure!"

The beautiful woman's eyes narrowed slightly. She rarely heard her grandfather give such a high evaluation of a young man.

She could not help but look at Lin Fan's room as if she wanted to re-evaluate Lin Fan.

At this time, a beautiful and graceful woman in a long red dress led five beautiful women with lanterns in their hands to the center of the lobby of Xinyue Hotel.

"Welcome to Xinyue Hotel, the beautiful woman said with a smile. "Many treasures have been prepared for this auction. I hope you can buy something you like.

"In addition, 20% of the proceeds from the auction will be donated to charity in everyone's name...

"Let today's auction begin!"

The beautiful woman's voice was full of magnetism. Even though she had spoken in the middle of the lobby for a while, it did not cause any disgust in the crowd.

On the contrary, it gave people the illusion that they were listening to a melodious song, which was very enjoyable.

Soon, a round jade bowl with exquisite patterns was slowly brought up.

"This is the green chrysanthemum bowl from the Ming dynasty's official kiln," the beautiful woman introduced. "This bowl once followed Eunuch San Bao to the West. Be it the workmanship, the carvings, or the materials, they were all the best of the Ming dynasty.

"It can even be said to represent the peak of porcelain technology in the Ming dynasty... The starting price is 300,000."

As soon as she finished speaking, someone immediately raised their paddle.

"500,000!"

"800,000!"

...

When the price reached two million, the bidding slowed down significantly.

In the end, the Ming dynasty green chrysanthemum bowl was sold for 2.3 million yuan.

Following that, the beautiful woman held an auction for two more pieces of porcelain and a painting.

Liu Yuhang and Lin Fan were not interested in these things, so they did not bid.

The two of them ate desserts, drank tea, and occasionally chatted. They were quite relaxed and at ease.

At this moment, another auction item was brought up.

“There’s always a magical introduction to hundred-year-old ginsengs in medical books and legends,” the gorgeous beauty said.

“Thus, many people are tirelessly searching for the whereabouts of a hundred-year-old ginseng. However, real hundred-year-old ginsengs are rarely found.

“Today, we have a real hundred-year-old ginseng. The starting price is 400,000.”

As soon as she finished speaking, an ancient ginseng was brought to the center of the lobby.

A round-faced man with dark circles around his eyes, who was sitting in a private room on the third floor, chuckled and said, “I’ve been feeling a little weak recently. It’s the right time to eat a hundred-year-old ginseng to replenish my energy.

“500,000!” the round-faced man raised his paddle and shouted.

Almost at the same time the round-faced man finished speaking, Lin Fan also raised the bidding paddle in his hand and said, “Five million!”

He directly raised the price by ten times!

Lin Fan was determined to get the hundred-year-old ginseng.

He did not want to bid slowly. It was too troublesome.

Originally, some people wanted to bid for the hundred-year-old ginseng, but after hearing this price, they all let go of their bidding paddles.

Those who were qualified to participate in the auction of Xinyue Hotel were not fools.

They had heard some legends about hundred-year-old ginsengs, but legends were just legends. The true medicinal effects of a hundred-year-old ginseng were actually very limited.

It was barely acceptable to spend hundreds of thousands or even a million to buy a hundred-year-old ginseng.

If one had to spend five million, it would not be worth it.

Moreover, someone had directly called out a bid of five million. It was obvious that he was determined to get it. Once they competed with him, it would be easy for them to be hated by the other party.

It was definitely not a wise thing to offend someone at Xinyue Hotel.

48 Level 5; Do You Need My Help?

All the bidders looked at Lin Fan and Liu Yuhang's private room curiously.

Lin Fan was naturally calm.

Liu Yuhang, on the other hand, was frozen.

He knew that Lin Fan had been searching for 100-year-old ginseng all this while...

For this reason, he even specially came to the capital from Jiangbei.

However, Liu Yuhang did not expect Lin Fan to bid ten times the original price, which was five million.

After a while, Liu Yuhang gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Brother Lin Fan, you're awesome!"

When Liu Yuhang gave him a thumbs-up, the round-faced man in the room opposite them looked over.

The round-faced man's face darkened slightly as he grunted. "It's Liu Yuhang! Damn! Do you want to play? I'll play with you until the end!"

The round-faced man raised his bidding paddle again.

"5.2 million!"

The round-faced man had had a grudge against Liu Yuhang for a long time.

He had just called out 500,000 when the other party immediately called out five million. The other party was definitely targeting him.

Liu Yuhang was surprised to hear someone else make a bid.

The Liu family had been in the medical field for generations, and he had a certain understanding of various medicinal herbs.

Generally speaking, a hundred-year-old ginseng was indeed precious, but its price was only worth around two million yuan.

Five million was definitely a high price.

Also, Lin Fan had directly bid five million. He was clearly determined to win.

Under such circumstances, most people would probably choose to give up as they did not want to offend anyone.

What was the situation now?

Liu Yuhang looked at the bidder with confusion.

The next moment, Liu Yuhang's face turned dark. "Wan Lang!"

Then, he turned to Lin Fan and said, "Wan Lang and I have some conflicts. He's definitely trying to raise the price. A 100-year-old ginseng should be worth around two million. It's not worth it to continue bidding.

"Why don't we just give up? I'll get more people to pay attention, and I believe that we'll be able to find another hundred-year-old ginseng soon."

Lin Fan said casually, "It's just money. It's okay.

"Ten million!" He raised his paddle again.

Whoosh!

The entire place was silent.

Liu Yuhang was stunned again.

Yes.

He knew that Lin Fan's family was really strong.

However, he did not expect Lin Fan to bid ten million!

It felt like Lin Fan wasn't calling out ten million but 1,000 yuan. He did it so casually as if he did not care at all.

In reality, Lin Fan did not really care much about money.

Lin Fan also believed that with the Liu family's power, they would definitely be able to find another hundred-year-old ginseng.

However, he did not want to wait any longer.

Because every day he waited, his father, Lin Tao, would suffer another day.

When Wan Lang, who was sitting in the opposite private room, heard Lin Fan's bid, his face darkened.

The first time when he called out a price of 500,000, the other party directly increased the price by ten times to five million.

Now, he was bidding for 5.2 million, but the other party was bidding for ten million!

Provocation! This was a blatant provocation!

Wan Lang squeezed his paddle, but he did not continue bidding.

Even though his family was rich, Wan Lang's annual pocket money was only tens of millions.

It was barely acceptable for him to take out a few million at once.

It would be difficult to take out tens of millions.

If he called out a high price of ten million and the other party did not continue to bid, what should he do?

Wan Lang's cold eyes glared at Lin Fan as he shouted, "Brat, you've got guts!"

...

The bidding continued.

The next few items were all antiques, calligraphy, and paintings. Lin Fan was not interested in them at all.

Thus, he did not bid anymore.

When the last item was sold at a high price of 48 million, the auction at Xinyue Hotel came to an end.

Two tall and beautiful women carried an exquisitely-made wooden box and slowly walked into the private room.

One of the beauties smiled and said, "Hello, Sir. This is the hundred-year-old ginseng that you bid for. Please check it!"

Liu Yuhang had seen a lot of precious herbs, but he was still interested. He walked up to them and said, “Tsk tsk, so this is the hundred-year-old-ginseng that’s worth ten million yuan?”

Lin Fan picked up the hundred-year-old ginseng and turned his attention to the system.

[Ding! Do you wish to collect the hundred-year-old ginseng?]

Lin Fan’s eyes lit up when he saw this.

He understood that this was indeed a real hundred-year-old ginseng!

“Where do I pay?” Lin Fan asked.

He could not wait to take the hundred-year-old ginseng.

“You can swipe your card here.” The other beauty said as she held the POS machine with both hands.

“Alright,” he said. Lin Fan nodded and took out a bank card.

Beep!

With a soft sound, the ten million was successfully paid.

At the same time, a notification rang out in Lin Fan’s mind.

[Ding! System upgrade: Level Five!]

[Level 5 reward: 20 yuan for every breath, 20 yuan for every second of sleep, and 20 yuan for every step taken. Rewards are distributed at 12 a.m. daily.]

[Upgrade cost: 3.02 million/50 million (not including gifts and gambling. In addition, all items obtained from the system are prohibited from being traded.)]

[Ding! Level 5, mission system activated.]

The reward for level five was double that of level four!

Which meant that Lin Fan could earn at least 1.4 million a day.

Then, Lin Fan turned his attention to the mission system.

Mission System: [When the host touches an item or encounters an event, a mission will be randomly triggered and a certain reward will be obtained.]

The two beauties put down the hundred-year-old ginseng and put away the POS machine. They bowed slightly and said, "I wish you a good time at Xinyue Hotel."

Then, they slowly walked out.

"Brother Lin Fan, you seem to be very happy," Liu Yuhang said.

"Of course, I'm happy to have bought a hundred-year-old ginseng," Lin Fan said.

At this moment, a series of heavy footsteps came from the corridor.

Then, the round-faced Wan Lang strode in with two men in plaid shirts.

"Wan Lang, what are you doing here?" Liu Yuhang asked, frowning.

However, Wan Lang did not seem to hear Liu Yuhang's question. He stared coldly at Lin Fan and said, "Brat, you're very arrogant!"

Lin Fan thought for a moment and knew what he was referring to. He said calmly, "If you don't have money, then don't attend the auction. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

"You f\*cking..." Wan Lang was instantly enraged. The two men in plaid shirts behind him took a step forward as though they were about to teach Lin Fan a lesson.

"It seems a little noisy here. Kid, do you need my help?" Zhou Guotao's low voice came from the corridor.

"It's just a small matter. Grandpa Zhou, there's no need to trouble you," Lin Fan said.

"Okay, if there's anything, just let me know." After Zhou Guotao finished speaking, he walked straight ahead. However, before he left, he glanced at Wan Lang.

It was this glance that made Wan Lang tremble in fear, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

The pillar of the Zhou family, Old Master Zhou!

He actually called the young man in front of him... 'kid'!

Heavens!

What kind of terrifying existence had he offended?

The Wan family could be considered a powerful family in the entire capital.

However, in front of the Zhou family, they were just slightly bigger ants.

If the Zhou family's old master, Zhou Guotao, wanted to destroy the Wan family, all he had to do was say the word.

He had just offended the person Zhou Guotao called 'kid'?

'This...'

The more Wan Lang thought about it, the more terrified he became.

Finally, he bowed slightly and cupped his fists. "Uh... Brother Lin Fan, it was all a misunderstanding just now... I'm sorry..."

Wan Lang was a second-generation rich kid, and he cared about his reputation the most.

Making him bow and apologize on his own initiative was definitely something very difficult to do.

However, no matter how difficult it was, he had to do it.

It was because Wan Lang knew that if he did not appease Lin Fan today...

Tomorrow, perhaps the entire Wan family would face a terrifying disaster.

Lin Fan glanced at Wan Lang and said, "As a person, one should always be calm and collected. An apology this time can solve the problem, but as for the next time... that'll be hard to say."

"Yes, ye ... Brother Lin Fan, you're right." Wan Lang nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice.

Lin Fan said, "Also, I didn't mean to provoke you. It's just that I'm determined to get this 100-year ginseng and can't be bothered to compete with others."

If Lin Fan had said something like that earlier, Wan Lang would have definitely spat in his face.

He was too lazy to keep bidding, so he directly increased the price by a few million. A few million?

'Do you think I'm stupid?'

However, Wan Lang did not dare to have such thoughts now.

A person who was on good terms with the old master of the Zhou family would not even bother to lie.

He had no choice but to bow even lower and nod in agreement.

After Wan Lang left, Liu Yuhang burst out laughing.

“Brother Lin Fan, did you know? I’ve never seen Wan Lang act so submissively before. He was just like fish on a chopping block! Cool! It’s so cool!”

Lin Fan chuckled and shook his head as he strolled outside.

The two of them got into the Mercedes-Benz S500. Just as they drove past the entrance where the elevators were, they happened to see an old man lying on the ground with his hand on his chest.

A shocked beautiful woman was beside him.

Lin fan took a closer look. It was Zhou Guotao and his granddaughter.

“Stop the car!” Lin Fan shouted.

Liu Yuhang slammed on the brakes. His expression changed as he followed Lin Fan.

“Hurry! Hurry and send my grandfather to the hospital!” the beauty shouted.

Liu Yuhang and Lin Fan did not hesitate. They lifted Zhou Guotao up and quickly got into the car. They headed to the nearest hospital.

On the way, the beautiful woman held Zhou Guotao’s old hands tightly, her tears falling like rain.

“Grandpa, Grandpa... You’ll definitely be fine, you’ll definitely be fine...”

At this moment, she was like a frightened deer, no longer as calm and composed as before.

“Hurry up, hurry up!”

Liu Yuhang wanted to drive faster, but there were too many cars in the capital, and the traffic was too heavy.

“I’ll drive,” Lin Fan said.

Liu Yuhang immediately thought of Lin Fan's superb driving skills and immediately switched seats with him.

"Is it okay to violate the rules?" Lin Fan asked.

"Of course, there's no problem!" Liu Yuhang said.

Boom!

After Lin Fan got Liu Yuhang's confirmation, he stepped on the gas and sped through the narrow alleys and between cars. No matter what was in front of him, he continued to drive at top speed.

In less than ten minutes, the Mercedes-Benz S500 came to a steady stop at the entrance of the hospital.

The beautiful woman had already made several calls in the car.

At that moment, a large group of doctors and nurses were already waiting at the entrance.

When they saw the Mercedes-Benz S500, they swarmed over and carried Zhou Guotao out on a stretcher. They checked and treated Zhou Guotao as they walked quickly to the ward.

Outside the VIP ward.

The beauty's tears did not stop.

On one hand, she was worried about her grandfather's health.

On the other hand, she had gone out with her grandfather alone this time. What if her grandfather... She really did not know what to do.

Thud, thud, thud!

At this moment, a series of hurried footsteps could be heard in the distance.

A large group of luxuriously dressed men and women quickly walked over.

Among them, Zhou Zhen, who was about 50 years old and had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, looked at the beautiful woman and said, "Zishan, what's going on?"

Zhou Zhen, the current head of the Zhou family, was also Zhou Zishan's father.

Zhou Zishan wiped away the tears on her face and said honestly, "After I went out with Grandpa today, we went straight to Xinyue Hotel's auction. As soon as we arrived at the parking lot, Grandpa suddenly fell ill..."

At this point, Zhou Zishan's tears could not help but fall again.

"Xinyue Hotel?" someone asked. "Did the old man eat anything?"

Zhou Zishan replied, "Grandpa had a cup of pu'er tea and a piece of cake... And... he drank a cup of wine..."

"What? The old man's health isn't good, so why did you let him drink? Nonsense!" Zhou Zhen shouted.

Beside her, Zhou Shihong, who looked similar to Zhou Zhen, looked at the Han Emperor Maotai that looked like a dragon-shaped imperial jade seal. He asked, "Is this what he drank?"

"Yes, it is," Zhou Zishan replied.

"Brother, you can't blame Zishan for this," Zhou Shihong said. "The old master drank Han Emperor Maotai. Even we might not have been able to stop him."

When Zhou Zhen heard this, his expression relaxed slightly.

He knew very well how much the old man liked Han Emperor Maotai.

"Did you get this wine from Xinyue Hotel?" he asked.

"He gave it to Grandpa." Zhou Zishan pointed at Lin Fan, who was not too far away. "He's also the one who sent Grandpa to the hospital in time."

Everyone from the Zhou family looked at Lin Fan.

Liu Yuhang's heart tightened, and he quickly explained, "We were drinking in the private room at that time. Old Master Zhou smelled the wine and took the initiative to come in..."

"After that, we saw Elder Zhou lying on the ground in the parking lot, so we sent him to the hospital."

It was no wonder Liu Yuhang was so nervous.

After all, the power of the Zhou family was too terrifying.

If the Zhou family thought that they had intentionally tried to harm Zhou Guotao, that would be a very terrifying thing.

Zhou Zishan, who was beside him, added, "He's right... Also, Grandpa has a very high opinion of Lin Fan."

"Oh?"

Zhou Zhen, Zhou Shihong, and the others were all surprised.

At the same time, they started to size Lin Fan up.

They knew very well how high the old man's standards were.

He had a very high evaluation of a young man?

That was truly unbelievable.

"Thank you for sending the old man to the hospital," Zhou Zhen said.

Liu Yuhang heaved a sigh of relief and said, "You're welcome. It's what we should do..."

Creak!

At this moment, the door to the VIP ward opened.

A few doctors walked out with tired faces.

"How's my dad?" asked Zhou Zhen.

The bald doctor who stood at the front opened his mouth, and his face was contorted.

It would have been fine if it were an ordinary patient.

However, the person lying inside was Old Master Zhou, Zhou Guotao!

If he did not handle it well, not to mention him but even the entire hospital would not be able to bear the responsibility!

"Doctor, you can just be direct," Zhou Zhen said after taking a deep breath.

"For the time being, we can only use equipment and medicine to keep the old man alive for a few hours," the bald doctor said carefully.

"BOOM!"

The Zhou family felt as though the sky was falling!

## 50 I Can Save Him; Medical Water

The Zhou family was completely developed by Zhou Guotao.

There were countless complicated relationships, all of which were closely related to Zhou Guotao.

If the entire Zhou family was compared to a towering building... then Zhou Guotao was the foundation of the building.

If there was a problem with the foundation, the entire building might collapse.

It was definitely something that the Zhou family could not bear.

Everyone's heart was heavy to the extreme.

Zhou Zishan's face turned pale.

She had gone out with her grandfather, but her grandfather...

Her tears fell like raindrops.

The atmosphere in the corridor was extremely heavy.

"Doctor, is there no other way?" Zhou Zhen asked with great difficulty.

The bald doctor was silent for a moment before he said, "For the time being, there's no better way."

Zhou Zhen took another deep breath and said, "Alright, I got it."

After he finished speaking, he prepared to walk toward the ward.

He wanted to spend one last moment with Zhou Guotao.

At this moment, Lin Fan, who had been standing at the back without saying anything, finally spoke, "Perhaps I can save Grandpa Zhou."

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhou Zhen suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Everyone in the Zhou family turned their attention to Lin Fan.

Liu Yuhang, who was standing beside Lin Fan, turned pale.

The doctor had said that Zhou Guotao could not be treated.

However, Lin Fan said he could possibly treat the old man.

If Zhou Guotao could really be saved, it would definitely be a great thing.

However, the question was, was it possible?

Lin Fan was just someone of the same age as him!

It was good enough that the Zhou family did not blame them for Zhou Guotao's illness.

If there was a problem with the treatment, the consequences... were too terrifying!

Liu Yuhang thought for a while, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

He opened his mouth, seemingly wanting Lin Fan to take back his words.

However, being stared at by the Zhou family, he could not say a word.

Zhou Zhen turned around and slowly walked in front of Lin Fan, asking, "You can save the old man?"

"I can try. Of course, I'm not completely confident," Lin Fan said.

He wanted to get the hundred-year-old ginseng so that he would have the right to purchase Medical Water.

However, he was not sure if Medical Water could cure Zhou Guotao.

He could only give it a try.

The reason why Lin Fan decided to take action was that...

For one, it was because when they were drinking earlier, he felt that Zhou Guotao was a good person.

Secondly, when the auction ended, Zhou Guotao had come out to ask Wan Lang to leave, which was a bit of help.

"Then I'll have to trouble you," Zhou Zhen said.

"You believe me?" Lin Fan said.

"I believe in the old man's judgment!" Zhou Zhen said.

Lin Fan nodded and said, "When I'm treating Grandpa Zhou, there can't be anyone else or any surveillance equipment in the ward."

“Alright.” Zhou Zhen nodded.

Someone could not help but say, “The old man only has a few hours left now. What if... What if he can’t even see us one last time?”

Lin Fan said, “Don’t worry. I’ll come out within an hour.”

After he finished speaking, he strode toward the VIP ward.

Click.

After the door closed, the atmosphere in the corridor became heavy again.

...

Lin Fan looked at Zhou Guotao, who was lying on the bed with tubes all over his body. He was unconscious, and Lin Fan sighed.

Then, Lin Fan took out the hundred-year-old ginseng from his pocket.

[Ding! Do you wish to collect the hundred-year-old ginseng?]

“Yes!”

In an instant, the ginseng in his hand disappeared.

At the same time, the image of a ginseng appeared next to the Ganoderma in the Medical Water Illustration Card in his mind.

[Ding! You’ve obtained the right to purchase Medical Water.]

[Medical Water: a magical medicine that can heal all wounds after consumption. Ten million yuan per bottle.]

“Purchase!”

In the next moment, a 50ml clear solution appeared in Lin Fan’s hand.

“I hope it’s useful,” Lin Fan mumbled.

After that, he slowly poured the contents into Zhou Guotao’s mouth.

Then, he observed Zhou Guotao’s changes.

Lin Fan was filled with curiosity and anxiety about the effects of Medical Water.

That was because he was prepared to let his father take one too.

One minute.

Three minutes.

Five minutes.

...

Originally, the electrocardiograph next to Zhou Guotao was only a weak up-and-down pulse. However, it soon became a big wave line.

Soon after, a hint of red gradually appeared on his withered and sallow face.

After about 30 minutes, Zhou Guotao, who had been unconscious, finally opened his eyes.

He first looked around in a daze, then slowly sat up.

...

Outside the corridor.

As time passed, more and more members of the Zhou family rushed to the hospital.

They were all like ants on a hot pan, pacing back and forth in the corridor. Their faces were full of anxiety.

In reality, they were not the only ones who were anxious. Even the usually calm Zhou Zhen was the same.

At this moment, a white-haired old man came to the corridor with the help of two people.

"Hello, Second Great Uncle," Zhou Zhen hurriedly greeted.

"How's your dad now? I heard that a young man went in to save him?" the old man asked.

"That's right, the old man has taken a liking to him." Zhou Zhen nodded.

The old man nodded, his turbid eyes fixed on the ward, full of worry.

In the corridor, there was the sound of footsteps again.

"National Doctor Wan is here!" someone shouted.

“It’s National Doctor Wan!”

Everyone from the Zhou family was excited.

National Doctor Wan, whose real name was Wan Qingyun, was one of the most famous miracle doctors in the country.

“Elder Wan, I’ve troubled you to come all the way here,” Zhou Zhen walked forward and said.

“I’ve been good friends with Old Master Zhou for many years,” Wan Qingyun said. “How could I not come when he’s seriously ill? Quickly take me to see the old master.”

Zhou Zhen hesitated for a moment before he said, “Earlier, there was a... His friend went in to treat the old man, and he doesn’t allow anyone to disturb him.”

“Friend?” Wan Qingyun was puzzled. “Who is it?”

“I’m not too familiar with him either, but the old master has taken a liking to him. He’s been in there for more than half an hour. He said he’ll be out in an hour,” Zhou Zhen said.

“Like this?” Wan Qingyun pondered for a moment and said, “Let me see the latest results of Old Master Zhou’s examination first.”

A doctor quickly handed over a large stack of medical cases.

In the next moment, Wan Qingyun’s pupils shrank as he exclaimed, “What? The old man’s health has already reached such a state? No! I have to go in quickly!”

Seeing Wan Qingyun’s intense reaction, Zhou Zhen’s heart tightened. He could no longer care about Lin Fan’s request to not be disturbed and led Wan Qingyun toward the door of the ward.

Even though Lin Fan did have an extraordinary aura, he was too young. Zhou Zhen did not dare to hand the old man over to him completely.

It would be too late for regrets if he missed the best time for the old man’s treatment.

Creak! Creak!

At this moment, the door of the ward suddenly opened.

